

BRADLEY MOUNTAIN.  
LONG AGO.

"NOW, CHIL'REN, I  
WANT YA TO LISTEN  
TO YER GRANNY  
REAL CLOSE."

THIS HERE...  
THIS IS WHEN YA  
MAKE A RIGHT  
POWERFUL  
CHOICE.

ALL MY  
TEACHIN' HAS  
BROUGHT US TA  
THIS MOMENT.

AN' I HOPE  
YE'VE BEEN  
PAYIN'  
ATTENTION.

NOW'S THA TIME  
FOR YA TO GO ON OUT  
AND CHOOSE THAT THING  
THA WILL BE YERS TO  
WATCH OVER.

NOW'S THA TIME  
TO GO ON OUT TA  
RAZORBACK  
HOLLER.

THERE'RE GRAVES  
TA BE FOUND OUT THERE,  
GRAVES THAT WILL  
CALL TA YA.

G'ON.

G'ON AND  
FIND YER  
DEMON.

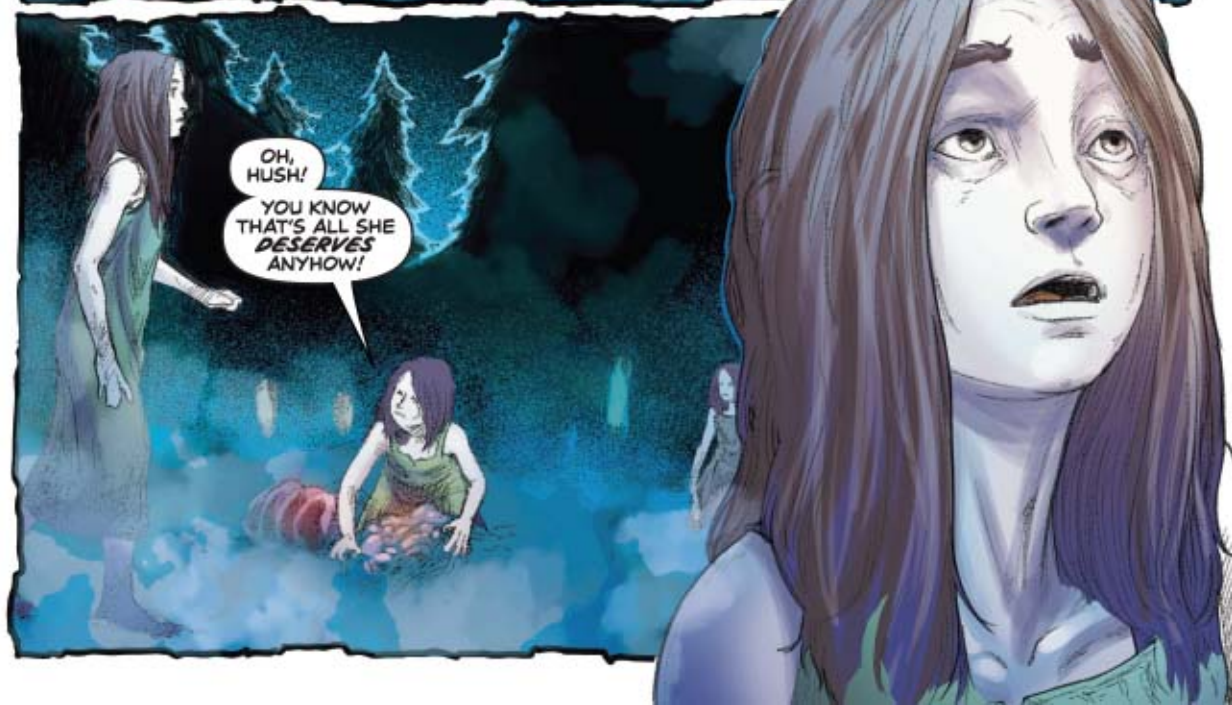
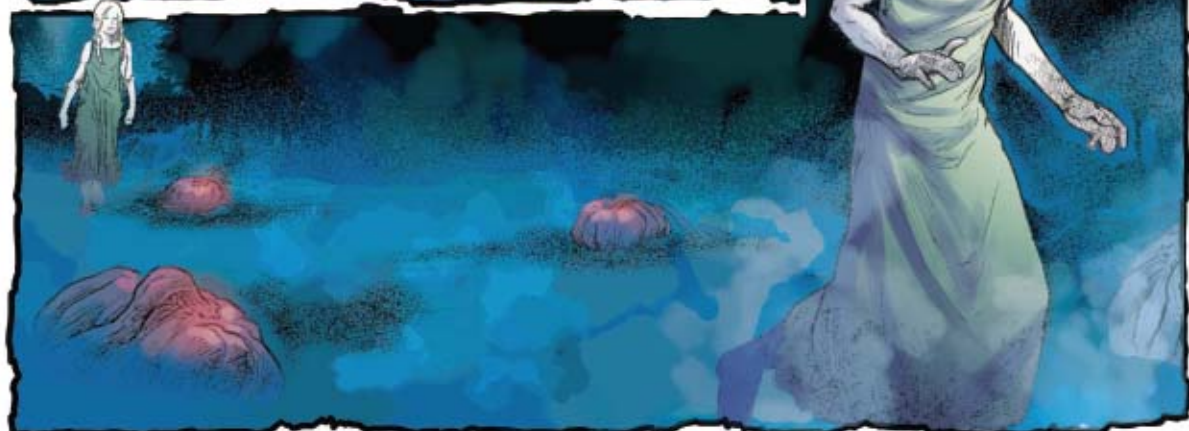
'CAUSE  
SURE'N IF YE  
DON'T...

"...YER DEMON WILL  
SURE'N FIND YOU!"













"FOR EACH OF  
MAN'S EVILS, A  
SPECIAL DEMON  
EXISTS."



NOW.

"GLUTTONY  
AND LUST..."



"...AVARICE AND  
PRIDE..."

"...ENVY AND  
SLOTH..."

"...AND  
VENGEANCE..."

"...CRUEL AND  
DEVIOUS..."



"...PURE AS  
VENOM."

WRIGHTSON  
MILLS.



DAMMIT.



YOU LOOKED  
LIKE YOU COULD  
USE A  
PICK-ME-UP,  
SHERIFF.





THANKS, DARYL.

DON'T PUT MUCH THOUGHT INTO IT.  
I WAS POURING MYSELF A CUP. DIDN'T SEEM RIGHT NOT TO FIX YOU ONE, TOO.



I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE FIGURED OUT ABOUT THAT *HIT-AND-RUN?*

YOU MEAN ANYTHING I HAVEN'T NOTICED THE *FIRST* THIRTY TIMES I POURED OVER THOSE PICTURES?  
NOT A THING.



YOU KNOW THOSE *HILLBILLIES*, ANDI. THEY TRUST THE LAW LESS THAN THEY TRUST WHOEVER DID THIS.  
AND THEY WOULD DAMN SURE RATHER HANDLE THEIR OWN AFFAIRS THAN LET US DO OUR JOBS.

THAT'S WHAT *WORRIES* ME.

AND I KNOW THE *KINKADES* COULD HELP POINT ME IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, BUT THEY *AREN'T* TALKING.



THE LAST THING WE NEED AROUND HERE IS *VIGILANTE JUSTICE*.

AIN'T NO VIGILANTES.  
BUT IT'LL BE *VENGEANCE*, YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT.

VENGEANCE IS COMING FOR WHOEVER HURT THEM KIDS.



WHAT ARE YOU GOING ON ABOUT, *BUNT?*

DAMN! AIN'T YOU SLEPT OFF ALL THAT JIM BEAM YET?



I KNOW WHAT I KNOW.



\*THEM THAT KILLED THEM  
KIDS... SOMETHING'S  
COMING FOR THEM.



\*AIN'T  
NOTHING  
CAN STOP IT.



\*AND ANYONE WHO  
GETS IN THE WAY...  
THEY'RE **GOOD**  
**AS DEAD.**



\*I'VE SEEN IT  
HAPPEN BEFORE.

\*I KNOW  
WHAT'S  
COMING.



\*I KNOW WHAT  
FALLS ON  
BAD'UNS.\*

HOW LONG  
DO YOU PLAN ON  
KEEPING ME HERE,  
ANYHOW?







I AIN'T SOME PRISONER, Y'KNOW?  
I WANT TO LEAVE, THAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA DO.

I'LL JUMP RIGHT IN MY CAR AND LIGHT OUT.

JUST RELAX, ALL RIGHT?

YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE, CLAYTON...

...AT LEAST NOT UNTIL THEM BOYS FROM MEMPHIS SHOW UP TO FETCH YOU.



WITH THE AMOUNT OF BUSINESS I BRING YOUR WAY, LUCAS, I FIGURE YOU OUGHT TO CALL ME "MR. REESE," DON'T YOU?



I'LL BE SAFE ONCE I GET MY ASS BACK HOME.



"MR. REESE" IS WHAT I CALL YOUR DADDY, BOY, AND ONLY WHEN IT SUITS ME.

HE ASKED ME TO KEEP YOU SAFE AND SOUND TILL HE COMES TO GET YOU.

AND THAT, CLAYTON, IS WHAT I AIM TO DO.



I WOULDN'T BE SO CERTAIN.



\*HOME OFFERS NO  
SAFETY FOR  
THOSE WHO'VE  
BEEN **MARKED**.\*

**BLACK  
RIDGE.**









